#### DISPATCH THURSDAY. AUGUST 25, 1892 PITTSBURG THE

## 12

## PENNINGTON TO FLY great wheel in front draws the ship forward. The present buoyancy chamber will lift two tons and a half. The car attached immedi-From Chicago to New York in a Few Weeks, So He Savs,

## THE AIRSHIP IS NEARLY READY.

A Peep at the Factory and the Pickle-Shaped Air Speeder.

## THE INVENTOR A FIRM BELIEVER

Pennington, the king of airships and serial adventure, is again to the front. In three weeks' time a great human bird, it is claimed, will sweep over Chicago in the direction of New York, with a great spoon wheel whirling in front, two twirling fans on either side, great fins on its back and to the side; at the back an air rudder that steers to starboard and port, and below it a wide, thin slab that flaps at will like the tail of a crawfish with the colic, and guides the ship up to dizzy heights or lowers it to the level of lumbering locomotives and conveyances of a slower speed.

The redivivus of the Pennington airship takes place at Chicago Heights, says the Inter Ocean. Here the airship company has 40 acres of broad, expansive meadow land, where there is plenty of room to boost the great artificial hawk, and to avoid any casualties if the wonderful artifice should go darting about deliriously in the manner of a lop-sided kite.

The Pennington Company has just finished its first building. It is a queer, tall structure, painted red and is the only building on earth devoted exclusively to the manufacture of airships. It covers 32,-000 feet of floor surface and has the most wonderful, stupendous doors ever con-structed. These doors are 58 feet high and 38 feet wide.

## Seventy-fiv . Miles an Hour Is the Gait,

These gigantic portals will be swung aside and the great inflated cylinder, that is to perforate the atmosphere at 75 miles an hour and give the common fowl of the air the hiecoughs as it rushes by, this great potbellied flamingo will be ushered out and sent up into the air and headed for New York City with a spirit of confidence that will make every railroad monopolist in the hand declare himself insolvent forthwith.

Inter declare himself insolvent forthwith. The airship factory is just completed and has many interesting sights within its walls. The main portion is the Gargantuan berth of the great buoyancy chamber, or in-flated cylinder, which is 125 feet long with a mean diameter of 38 teet. In another shop is the car, which is aluminium metal, with cushion seats filled with hydrogen gas, and weighing altogether but 235 pounds. The and weighing altogether but 235 pounds. The same sized car constructed of ordinary material would weigh 1,880 pounds. Every-thing is relatively light. The great fin on the back is hollow aluminium filled with hydrogen gas, and those to either side are similarly made. The horizontal rudder, which raises or lowers the ship, in the manner of a bird's tail, and the perpindicular rudder which steers it, are also of aluminium and yary light. and very light.

#### The Motor Power of the Machine.

The motor power consists of two beauti-ful little engines of alloyed aluminium. These engines each consist of four cylinders These engines each consist of four cylinders with four piston rods attached to a single center and acting with reciprocal power. Hydrogen gas is exploded by an electric spark. One engine weighs a minimum of 55 pounds and has a maximum capacity of 15-horse power. These engines drive the great wheel of four spoons that bores through the air auger-like and draws the ship after it, while the little fans on the sides elevate the ship or lower it. Everything is as light as possible, and all the different portions of the airship are at present in course of construction.

at present in course of construction. "In about three or four weeks," said Edward J. Pennington in his office yesterday, "I shall have the ship completed. I will sail up to Chicago the first day and lend on the Lake Front. Then I shall set out for New York City, thence to New

tons and a half. The car attached immedi-stely beneath will carry ten passengers. The airship theoretically is perfect. Every possible mechanism to lighten it and to overcome gravity and to lessen the atmos-Still, human credulity stands aghast when it is asked to put a simple trasting belief in the claim that any man has ingenuity enough to rival the feathery creatures of the sir.

But There Are Doubting Thomases. Mr. Pennington will have to blow up his

Mr. Pennington will have to blow up his machine, get the wheels to going, and ascend up over the sky-scrapers and shoot off across the sky like a streak of greased lightning before a select few of the most daring minds will believe he can fly. He will have to cut figure eights in the sky, play tag with the stars and dance a can-can around the moon before the masses will consent to crown him king of the air. Will he do it? Will the great patent bird, with a wheel behind and wheels to the sides, go spinning through the air and

sides, go spinning through the air and darting in and out among the clouds, leaving lurid streak in the midnight sky, with one end in Chicago and the other in the outpublic school system. skirts of Shanghai?

skjrts of Shanghai? Mr. Pennington believes it will. He re-counts that the steamboat, the steamship, the telegraph, the telephone, the steam en-gine—all had to battle with incredulity and the petty strictures of ridicule in their in-

cipiency. But he does not ask anybody to accept his claims. Within three weeks he will give an actual exhibition, where the evi-dence of the eye will be unanswerable. Meanwhile, it would be well enough for the humorously inclined to occasionally drop around to the Lake Front and look out for a big, shining monster to come slip-ping down among the park tramps and paralyze a half dozen on the spot.

## LATE NEWS IN BRIEF.

-Gladstone has been re-elected in Mid-

-Supreme Justice Somerby, of the Iron Hall, is a fugitive.

-A protective tariff bill has been passed by the Legislature of Hawaii.

-Chile has ratified the arbitration agree ment with the United States. -French capitalists are negotiating for the privilege of establishing a new national bank in Uruguay.

The entire Town Board, of Superior, Wis, has been arrested on a charge of em-bezzlement of school funds.

-Francis E. Gladstone, claiming to be a son of the British Promier, is stranded in Detroit and is begging for assistance to go to Chicago.

-A hunting party of four men have been found murdered on Caney creck, in the In-dian Territory. All their valuables were missing.

-Six men of the Department of Public Works of New York were nearly sufficiented by gas in a sewer yesterday. Three are in a critical condition.

-A mob at Josselyn, Ga., captured Ben Howard, the colored murderer, from the officers en route to jail, and riddled his body rull of bullets.

-Henry C. Bissell, of New York, Treasurer of a theatrical company, has been missing from Boston for several days, and fears of foul play are entertained.

-Lord Charles Robert Carrington has been appointed Lord Chamberlain. Lord Car-rington's original name was Smith, but he had it changed by royal license.

-Chicago trades unions will probably pay the tands who charge \$7 per man for Labor Day; but they are grunoling hard. Gom-pers is doing his best for peace.

-Arthur Wines, the son of Dr. F. H. Wines, the special agent of the eleventh census, turned up yesterday at Washington. He had been missing for several days.

-Owing to quarantine regulations in New York, Lyons steamship lines refused to ac-cept Russian Hebrew immigrants. They will go to Havre and embark for Boston.

-Over 600 delegates have been appointed from Northwestern cities to the Interna-tional Reciprocity Convention, which meets in Grand Forks, N. Dak., September 1 and 2. -Mrs. Greenbauny, near Saginaw, Mich., left her baby in a wagon while she went berryinz. During her absence a lynx had eaten the child, leaving nothing but one foot.

-The Dalton gang has robbed the station of Nowata, Ark, on the Kausas and Arkaneas Valley Estiroad, of \$1,500. The station agent, the traveling auditor and the traveling passenger agent were all held up.

AMERICAN PROGRESS. The Development of the Country's Educational System.

COUNTY TEACHERS TOLD ABOUT IT. Dr. Winship Speaks to the Institute on

the Art of Teaching. DIRECTORS WILL BE IN CHARGE TO-DAY

Hon. A. S. Draper opened the general work of the afternoon session of the Allegheny County Institute by an address on the "Development of the Educational Sys-tem of America." He referred first to the educational system of other countries and showed that all lands had done something for the education of the people. He then traced the growth of the American

"At first," said he, "the American schools were church schools. Then private schools sprung up as money making enterprises. But the circumstances of the country outgrew such schools and it became necessary to adopt the broader doctrine that all property of the people is pledged to the education of the people's children. Hence the necessity for disregarding sectarian and political differences. There must be nothing about

our schools to which any can object. New Plans and Better Discipline.

"The new plans have resulted in a new

system of discipline and a new spirit. All this was necessary because the circumstances of the country were changed. Busy times and great cities demand improved ad-vantages. But the school system must grow to meet these demands. It must grow very day, and if it does it will make our citizenship safe and promote the ends for which it is maintained."

for which it is maintained." Dr. Winship gave a talk on "What Is Teaching." He said: "The employments of people are divided into occupation, trade, office, calling, profession. Occupa-tions are primarily for the earning of a living, trade for making money, an office for honor, and calling for duty. A profes-sion requires training. Its members must make a profession of devotion to that em-ployment. The public must recognize their profession.

ployment. The public must recognize their profession. Teaching must not be allowed to be merely a method of earning a living. There is no temptation to money-making. It must not be allowed to become an office to be received at the hands of politicians. It must not ad-mit of people's claiming prominence in a eranky way, as though it were a calling. It must demand better training.

Winship's Wise Words to Teachers. "Its members must be more distinct-ively proud of their identification with

the 343,000 teachers who are instruct-ing the 13,000,000 children of our land. Public recognition must not be Public recognition must not be catered to or demanded. It must come and will come freely when teachers are suf-ficiently trained and are definite in their loyalty to the profession. We are not now ready for professional recognition. The sooner we recognize that the earlier will the

public appreciate every effort to stand where there shall be a distinction between the professional and the crank which is the first evidence of public professional recognition." The institute was then divided for class

work and Dr. Noss addressed class "A," on "Hindrances and Helps in the Teachers' Work." Among the hindrances Dr Noss enumerated slackness of interest on the enumerated slackness of interest on the part of pupils. "A teacher teaches as much as the pupils learn," said he. "The pupil's learning depends upon his interest in what he learns. Feebleness of attention, consequent necessity for repeti-tion also operates against the progress of the teacher's work. Waste of time and effort and the vague and unavail-able character of the knowledge acquired by the pupil who is uninterested are among the greatest hindrances."

the greatest hindrances."

garded literally instead of eccentrically.

His followers and admirers, and the former were the latter, became the despair of

parents and the rage of employers. The

clatter of the hoofs of his fiery black mare

Princess, rang ont a challenge to respecta

bility at untoward hours, and children crept under coverlids, and the cabmen in front of

the Exchange muttered: "There goes that wild divil Ruthven agin."

Now, Reuben was fond of riding; indeed

knew. But there was a careless dash in his

going that seemed disreputable to the good

ly inhabitants, and because his faucy guided his outings its vagaries were deemed

One afternoon Reuben was galloping over the one pleasant road which led out of Aberdeen, on which, unfortunately for his reputation, the one pleasant roadhouse of the relation

the vicinity was situated. Preceding him

was a farmer on a load of hay discussing

On he sped around the bend of the road

t was

vicions

the least harmful amusement that h

time. He referred particularly to the age at which a child's voice should be devel-oped, saying that between the ages of 6½ and 17 years the voice gains in strength and he urged that the voices be not taxed under 6% years.

Miss Coffin Opposed to Review.

Miss Coffin spoke to class "C" on the subject of "Reading." She urged the adop-tion of a plan of silent reading just previous to the oral recitation by the class. She opposed review days, but said that all regu-lar work should be kept up to the highest possible standard.

possible standard. Prof. Deane occupied the attention of class "D" by a discussion on the use of the decimal point and long division. The insti-tute adjourned until this morning at 9:30.

tute adjourned until this morning at 9:30. This may be the last year for McKeesport to be represented in the County Institute. The law permits cities having 75 teachers to have their own institutes. Superintendent P. A. Shanor, of the McKeesport schools, said yesterday that they had 70 teachers elected for this term, and before the end of the term two or three more will be re-quired. By next year he thinks they will have over 75, and they can then establish their own institute. their own institute. This will be Directors' Day at the Insti-

At the morning session of the institute Dr. Winship, Superintendent Draper, Dr. Maltby, Miss Edith Coffin and Dr. T. B. Noss were the instructors. The election of Noss were the instructors. The election of a committee on permanent certificates was held during the noon recess. The result will be announced to-day. The candidates were: E. B. McRoberts, Prof. Brooks, C. B. Cook, W. D. Brightwell, J. W. Thomas, C. J. Fisher, J. D. Anderson and Miss M. J. Marshall, with five to elect.

## BROKE THE ORE BECORD.

#### New Lake Steamer Carries 4,808 Ton From Escanaba to Chicago.

CLEVELAND, Aug. 24.-[Special.]-The Maritana, recently launched at South Chicago and owned by the Minnesota Steamship Company, which comprises the same capitalists interested in the Illinois Steel Company, has broken the lake ore record on her maiden trip. Monday she left Es-canaba with 4,808 net tons of ore for South Chicago, drawing 17 feet 6 inches of waten The record was held by the Maryland,

The record was held by the Maryland, launched last year at Detroit, which a few weeks ago took down 4,103 net tons of ore to South Chicago. These great loads illustrate what could be done on the lakes if it were possible for bosts to load to 17 and 18 feet between upper and lower lake ports. This load was possible only because there was straight sailing with no rivers or shallows to pass. The Maritana, for example, will probably bring down only 4,000 tons from Two Har-bors whereas with deeper channels she bors whereas with deeper channels she could carry 4,800 and could afford to trans-port ore for 20 cents a ton less than current rates, a reduction in transportation cost of nearly 20 per cent.

AN irritated throat is soothingly treated by Dr. D. Jayne's Expectorant, an old-established curative for coughs and colds and all bronchial and lung troubles.

## Saved His Child's Life,

A. N. Dilferbough, York, Neb., says: "The other day I came home and found my little boy down with cholera morbus, my little boy down with cholers morbus, my wife scared, not knowing what to do. I went straight way and got a 25-cent bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diar-rhœa Remedy, and gave it according to directions. You never saw such a change in a child. His limbs and body were cold. I rubbed his limbs and body were cold. I rubbed his limbs and body with my hands, and after I had given him the sec-ond dose he went to sleep, and, as my wife says, 'from a deathbed he was up playing in three hours.' It saved me a doctor bill of about \$3, and, what is better, it saved my child. I can recommend it with a clear conscience.'' For sale by druggists. WThsu

Genuine Kangaroo, Fine Congress Bals and Bluchers. Bargain Prices.

## - HAWAII CLAIMS IT.

When It Is Officially Known That the British Will Hang on to Johnson Island the Honolulu Government Will Elek-Saudwich Island News,

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 24.-Honolulu advices dated the 18th say the Legislature is still in session and had on that date reached its sixty-seventh day. The Cabinet is still incomplete. <sup>1</sup> With regard to the annexation of John-

ston Island by H. M. S. Champion, the Minister of Foreign Affairs states that the Cabinet has not been officially informed of the occupation of the island, but it is the impression of Her Majesty's Government that Johnston and Kaluna Islands are still a portion of Hawaiian territory. Not hav-ing any official notification of the seizures, the Hawaiian Government considered it un-advisable to enter a protest, believing that

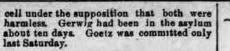
advisable to enter a protest, believing that Great Britian, on ascertaining the facts, will withdraw without a formal protest. The Minister of Foreign Affairs, reply-ing to the question, "Is the Government doing anything toward selling or leasing Pearl Harbor to the United States?" said the Hawaiian Government has never sug-gested a transfer of any part of Pearl Harbor or any part of the Hawaiian Do-minions to any foreign power. In the debate on the passage of the sec-tion in the Hawaiian mostal savings bank

In the debate on the passage of the sec-tion in the Hawaiian postal savings bank bill, the Ministry were charged with the present stringency of affairs. Minister Parker said that the present condition of financial distress was due to the McKinley bill.

## AN INSANE ASYLUM TRAGEDY.

#### Supposed Harmless Inmate Strangles to Death His Fellow Prisoner.

CINCINNATI, Aug. 24.-In Longview Lunatic Asylum, near Carthage, Hamilton county, last night, George Goetz strangled to death Henry Gerwig, a fellow inmate. The discovery was made after midnight by the watchman, who found the victim dead and his murderer standing over him with glaring





after all other treatment had failed. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been more successful in cur-

ing Female Complaints than any remedy the world has ever known. All Druggists sell it, or sent by mail, in form of Pills of Lorenges, on receipt of \$1.00. Liver Pills, 25c. Correspondence freely answered. Address in confidence LYDIA E. PINKHAM MED. CO., LYNN, MASS.

W-M-LATE

WORTH \$4, \$5 AND \$6.

NOW ONLY \$2.90.

Ladies' Finest Cloth Top,

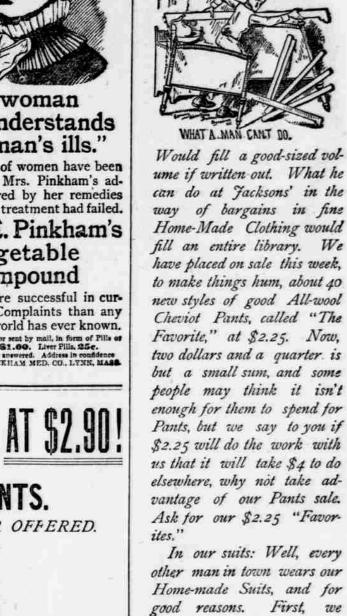
Common Sense and Opera.

New York or Piccadilly,

The Fine Dongola Kid,

Newest Style Tips,

Latest Style L. sts,



NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

guarantee them in repair free of charge for one year; secondly, you can save from \$3 to \$5 on every suit.

Why not try us? It's to your interest. See the advance styles in our Hat Department.



954 and 956 LIBERTY ST.

Notice, Notice, To-day the P. C. C. C. clothiers, will sell the balance of the goods bought of the "Big Boston Clothing Concern" that failed. Men's suits at \$2 83, worth \$100 men's plain and fancy corkscrews at \$6 55 and \$5 90, worth triple; men's finest black chevicts at \$6 85, \$9 90 and \$12 40; fine overcoats for men at \$4 50, \$7 and \$8 90; men's fine pants at \$20, \$1 17 and \$2. Call to-day. We must sell this



Worth \$4, \$4.50, \$5 and \$6. NOW ONLY \$2.90. Men's Finest Calf.

W-M-LAIRD

Finest Patent Leather,

eyes and convulsive movements. The two men had been locked in the same

# AT \$2.90! AT \$2.90!

FOR LADIES AND GENTS.

Orleans and over to the Pacific coast, from San Francisco back to Chicago." Mr. Pennington said this with the non

chalance of a man who is talking about crossing the street. There is absolutely no doubt in his mind but the airship will sail

#### without a hitch or a falter. Mr. Pennington Sanguine of Success.

In his mind there are no "ifs" and buts." The ship will sail. That is all "buts." there is about it. Mr. Pennington has spen nine years of his life to make the ship as it will appear shortly. He has studied every work, article and magazine under the sur on aerial navigation, and has combined all the superior points of others' machines and eliminated all the hindrances in the Pen-

The hydrogen gas in the great bloated pickle is not intended to raise the ship, but simply to render its weight nil. The little tans on the side do the elevating, and the

a life-dweller in Aberdeen, and proud of his

native town with that pride which is in-

definite because it is intrinsic, who visited

-whitham B. Coonran, Secretary of the Bushwhacker Manuacturing Company, c Aspen, Col., and manager of the oper house there, has been arrested in San Fran-cisco for making way with 55,000 shares of the manufacturing company's stock.

-Stuart Rendel, Gladstonian, Chairman of the Welsh party, will introduce in Parlia-ment a bill fixing a date atter which no vested interest can be created in Welsh dio-ceses. This measure is a forerunner to a bill disestablishing the clurch in Wales.

DO NOT DELAY

## Advertising your vacant rooms, as those who did so last week in the cent-a-word advertising columns of THE DISPATCH were satisfied with the result.

## One Dollar

Will open a bank account at the People's Savings flank, 81 Fourth avenue. Start now to save your money for the World's Fair and old age. TTS

-William B. Cochran, Secretary of the How Herbart's System Works He suggested as a remedy, the adoption of Herbart, whose methods of pedagogy are now being introduced into this country. Herbart being a German educator, who died half a century ago, and who has many followers among the 8,000 teachers in Ger-many who are full of enthusiasm and well mond streets. organized for aggressive educational work. He explained the beneficial features of the Vacation Is Over. system, referring chiefly to the doctrine o apperception which emphasises the fact that the child should be able to comprehend clearly all new facts presented. The subject matter of instruction should be ar ranged in the order of the child's menta development. Concentration in the child's studies should be thorough and each subject should be divided into suitable lesson units. Prof. Russell addressed class "B" on the subject of music. He discussed tone and petizer, is used all over the world.



It was three months later that one even ing they again stood side by side on the broad portico. Up and down the pathway a man was leading the fiery black mare. "And is your answer final?" he pleaded

"It must be," Mary replied. "How could I trust my life in the keeping of such man as you? Ruthven did not attempt to answer the

uestion. In former days his sophistical assurances would have swept away every doubt, but love had made him both humble and remorseful. "Goodby," he said. Yet as he stood for

a moment with bared head beneath the moonlight, instinctively his bonny blue eyes and smiling lips urged her favor. Ah, fairy godmother, for once hast thy charm lost its potency! The girl paused irreso-lute, with averted face, and then went into the house. Like a whirlwind through the night

rushed Black Princess under unacoustomed spur and goad; and like a whirlwind through Ruthven's mind rushed black despair. He had wildly and holly made his wooing and failed; he who never before had been crossed nor thwarted. Ab, love may well abide his time, for his darts grow sharper from disuse. Reuben had long been at adept in reading the contradiction of droop-ing lids and glowing cheeks to a cruel tongue, but then he had been all head and no heart, and now the converse was true, and in maidenly shrinking he saw naught save contempt and fear. He would not stand it, he, the invincible one, to be so up-wrought. Yet what could he do? Do? Why, he would pack his traps and away. The world was as broad as Aberdeen was confined. The world was as gay as Aber-deen was dull. But where would he go? Was it not all a twice-told tale whose narration had lost its interest and whose climax

"And I would have tried to behave my self for her sake," he muttered. But no, that way was blocked, and along the old accustomed one the lights were out. Vanity of vanities! Why could he not revive his enthusiasms? What was there that he had not tried and proved unto satiation? Where were the fruits of his youthful days, so tender, so succulent, so refreshing of juice and flavor? Ah, that he might only find them! But these apples of Sodom, faugh find Even yet were his lips a-pucker from their shes. Black Princess, true to habit, turned in

at the roadhouse. Buthven leaped from the saddle and gulped a glass of brandy that would have o'ertopped a toper.

"The man's daft the night, and the mare, too," muttered the groom as he pocketed a coin.

Then away once more through the dark-Then away once more through the dark-ness, down the clattering planks, over the mattling bridge, up the hillside thick with creeping shadows, and away! Where should he go? Why had he returned to Aberdeen? Why rather had he not come back years before when he might have worked and prayed, when he might have believed and/have been believed? Could he

blame that pure young girl for reading in his face what time had written there? Ah, he loved her a thousand times more for an intuition which he would have wished sister to possess. What was the sum of his experience? False faces, heated air, oaths, quarrels, the forced smile of the painted dancing woman, the throw of loaded dice, the bubble of adulterated wine! No, no He could not go away and repeat to nauseat that which was already nauseating. But what, then, could he do? He might die. Surely! The scar on his cheek tingled as he remembered that when he had swooned from his horse after that tremendous tomahawk sweep the last sensation had been one of rest and peace.

For a moment Ruthven's thoughts clus tered cheerfully about this suggestion, and The then wandered as if led by dreams. strangest, most incongruous recollections flashed across his mind like pictures from the lantern of madness-the fullaby that his aged nurse used to sing; the streets of Aberdeen as they had looked years before Aberdeen as they had looked years before on a bright morning after a terrific snow-storm; the conclusion of one of the old doctor's talks at Armway, to which he would have sworn he had never listened; the plaint of a beggar whom he had re-fused in front of the club at London; the simulacrum of a sweet, sad face which he believed must be his mother's. Such visions entranced him until he found himself-he hardly knew how-back in his den seated in his great armchair, the droplight dimly burning, the windows open to the relief of the summer evening.

And what was that on the stand by his side? His revolver, loaded and cocked. Well, he might as well! It would, at least, be an ending to what had been a tortuous course from a fair beginning. But, lacka-day, how sad, how melancholy to contem-plate! He had never intended to waste his life, no, indeed! He had had dreams of honor, but they had always illumined the clouds of the future. He had waited. He had dawdled with opportunity. Time had seemed so abundant when it had been so scant. Like the hare he had slept, and the tortoise had passed him by. Oh, the anguish of it, to be a king of men without the kingdom! To have every "is" a "might have been." Now he comprehended the smiles the shrugs, the furtive glances of his asso-ciates. He had been their buffoon, whose entertainment had been accepted in spite of, instead of because of, himself. Even his deshing sketches, his dainty verses, his fer-vid paintings had merely aroused their pity, like the fair columns of an incompleted and abandoned palace. How he hated them all, the smug-faced, square-toed, stupid race, who had their homes and wives and ohildren while he was so desolate!

Through the open window on the caim ness of the night came a plaintive sound. Ruthven stepped forward and looked out. Ruthven stepped forward and looked out. What a wondrous spectacle were the heavens! The full moon rode triumphant across the zenith, attended by a orilliant star, like a grand mistress followed by a beautiful maiden. Myriads of lights shone

distinct from every quarter, or confused<sup>3</sup> within the bewildering radiance of the milky way, and all joined in a gentle, tranquil beneficence toward the poor little world. How insignificant were human woes in the presence of such amazing splendor! Even if one were a king among men, how petty must be his domain, a mere point of observation of inconceivable marvels. And yet, what was that plaintive sound? Ruthven glanced down. On the curb sat a beggar woman crooning to a sleeping infant. He could see the look of content on the poor waif's wan face as the little hand rested caressingly against her cheek. After all, was this not a more astounding spectacle? Was not every mortal being a microcosm as pregnant with unrevealed truth as any star? How mighty, how mysterious, was this human heart that amid privation and distress could find such peace in natural affection. Ruthwen leaned out on the sill and dropped his purse into the woman's lap. She looked up and smiled, and that smile said, "God bless"

you.' Possessed it a magic against bitterness In a changed mood surely, Ruthven turned In a changed mood surely, Ruinven turned away, and strode slowly up and down his room. Why should be say amen to the forebodings of his friends and prove the ruin that they predicted? Was not this beggar nobler in her endurance than a suicide rotting beneath the crossroads with a stave through his craven breast? But oh,

the poignancy of frustration, and oh, the emptiness of life! So he had never achieved his manhood? He was still a pettish child bewailing the moon. Ah, was it not the truth that he possessed far more than he deserved? With youth, wealth, health, was he not ungrateful to despair? What, then did he know of life that he must prate of its emptiness? He had indeed discovered the sawdust within his doll; but had he ever worked? Why should he not take his talents from their hiding place and bid

## them increase? If he must die, should he not wait until his death would be a deprivation?

Ruthven looked around him at the picture on the wall. No critic's eve could de tect their faults so unerringly as his, for he had realized them in the making, but had been too indifferent to try to do better. Suppose that now he should try? Could he not win an honorable fame for himself, and would not that fame be something in life?

Again the plaintive strains of the poor woman's luliaby attracted his attention. Why had he always been, why should he now be, so selfish? There was a beggar betore his door; there were beggars outside the doors of the world. He recalled the indescribable squalor and wretchedness he had coldly witnessed as one of the sights in different elties. Had he tried to give relief? Was there not work for his ample means, not iar away among strangers, but here in Aberdeen among those who might well be of his blood? Would not charity

be something in lite, and should he not offer it, since he so soon would ask it? And did it not return a blessing, since even his

chance gift of the night had brought him a thrill of joy? Up and down the room the faster strode

Ruthven as his imagination revealed a happy future. He saw himself going about among men doing good. He heard the prayers, he felt the tears of gratitude. He recognized approbation in the glances of his fellow-citizens, and these filled him with an honest pride. His heart was always light because he never considered its pangs. And then the day came when fair hands were stretched toward him, when a tender voice said: "You have proved your worth, dearest. I can now trust you, as I have always

loved you." Oh, vision of joy supreme! He saw him-self seated within the cozy inglenook of home. About the room that form so dear to him was flitting, on wifely cares intent, while around his neck tiny arms were entwined, and his cheek was caressed as that of the mendicant had been.

Ruthven stopped short and stood for an

instant in a state of exaltation. "Thank God!" he cried, "I am saved from my elf. I see the right, and I shall pursue it."

In his fervor he brought his clenched fist down heavily on the stand. There was a sharp report, a moan, and Reuben Ruthven lay dead in his great armehair.

And through the open windows came the plaintive strains of the poor woman's lullaby.

The next morning, even while the caretaker was fleeing terror-stricken from the awful stare of death, Mary Dalton sang blithely as she culled flowers for the breakfast table; for her heart was bounding with rapture.

"He will surely come to-day," she murmured. "And we shall be so happy. It was better for me to seem reluctant at first; but you shall know how tenderly I love you, my hero, my darling."

## SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

### Great Reduction-for a Few Days.

On account of an overstock of the finer Styles of the various makes of organs which constitute our regular line of goods, and which will sell regularly at prices from \$125 to \$150, we have placed a lot of them on the floor and offer you your choice from among them at \$85.

## \$85, FORMERLY \$125 TO \$150.

\$85, FORMERLY, \$125 TO \$150. Remomber, these are all new and bright and the latest improved instruments from our regular stock and fully guaranteed. There are comparatively only a few of them, and now is the best opportunity you have ever had to get a fine Story & Clark, Sterling and Farrand & Votey organ, and, as the offer holds good during this month only, you had better call right away and get one. Remember, you have your choice from the lot regardless or former prices.

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the baths of Germany for his health. When he returned home he remarked with some heat to a welcoming friend: "Do you know, sir, that it actually came about that I was ashamed to register my residence with my name-I, sir, who as man and boy have

THE STORY OF REUBEN RUTHVEN

There was once a kindly old gentleman, ] natus' purse, still poverty often proves an

never known shame. And why? Because I would then become an object of suspicion. Because Aberdeen, in the United States of America, is an abomination to every hotel keeper of Europe. Because, like Nazareth, nothing good can come out of it. It is our young men, sir, our fast, vicious young men, who have out-Heroded Herod in their debaucheries throughout the Continent and have given this bad name to our good ly city. I blame that dare-devil Ruthven in particular.

Now all this was true, though why might remain a problem, for Aberdeen, as every one knows, sleeps without tossing. Per haps a hence may arise from this very calm, for the stoutest spirits are distilled in the deepest cellars. But a posteriori is far more certain than a priori, and the fact stands that the young men of Aberdeen, as a rule, were wild and profligate.

The kindly old gentleman, in his righteous wrath, had anathematized Ruthven, but even while doing so there had been a twinkle in his eyes. And here lay the pity of it; every one liked this young man; every one's censure was so enriched with sympathy as to be enviable. It seemed as if the fairy godmother, after her malig-nant sisters had done their worst, had appeared at the christening, and had endowed him with charm. As a child, his roguish blue eyes and ingenuous smile had con-centrated interest, and their magnetism remained a constant attribute. The children used to call him "Little Angel Face," and the title seemed appropriate five minutes after he had dashed a cobble stone through a neighbor's front window or had attached phosphorus to a dog's tail.

Reuben was left an orphan at an early age, in charge of the grimmest old banker in Aberdeen, one whose glance would bring terror to the soul of a borrower on Govern ment bonds, but his ward would draw caricatures of him and gleefully show them to him, and the guardian would be embar-

rassed instead of angry. Ruthven's father had so disposed of his ample fortune that his son would receive its income-a wise and an unwise precaution, for, while Reuben doubtless would have quickly outworn the strings of Fortu-

the cause being certain anarchical sen-timents which he had managed to interpo-late among the Head Master's notes for his commencement sermon, which the purblind old doctor did not distinguish until he had stopped, horror-stricken, in their very ut-terance. Then, as if to prove that he could do what he wouldn't, Reuben entered West Point, and at the end of the course was graduated at the head of his class. His name is still famous there as that of the most daring horseman, the most skillful draughtsman, the most thorough soldier of his day.

adequate curb for Pegasus. The lad was sent to the famous Latin

school at Armway and thence was expelled

weather and crops with another farmer or a load of sand, and incidental thereto these But after a sharp Indian campaign, in two farmers, with rural contempt for all who do not pay a turnpike tax, were oc-cupying the entire way. A light turn of the hand and the gallant black was in the which he won a scar across his cheek to ever afterward bespeak his gallantry and the desperate recklessness of the charg which he had led, Ruthven ridiculed the ditch and out again in front. But Reuber boasting of a general officer who had been ill on the day of battle, and then discreetly afterward remembered that he had indiffer ently thought what a nasty barrier these

esigned. The European trip, which had caused the would have made against a runaway. kindly old gentleman to renounce his citiand under the shade of the twin rows of zenship followed, and at the age of 30 Reu maples when a rapid rattle and patter at-tracted him. A team of ponies before a phaeton had made a bolt of it, and were coming toward him at a rate which would en Ruthven returned to Aberdeen "to settle down," as he gravely assured the friends, and these were his acquaintances who greeted him.

be the despair of all ponies thereafter. A For a while it seemed as if there might young girl with white face and compressed lips sat upright within, clinging to the be a foundation to this assertion. He hired apartments, which he of course called "hi ien," and fitted them with all the nicety of refined taste. Their walls were lined with book shelves and adorned with curios and paintings, many of which latter were Reuben's own, for his long, slender finger were expert with the brush and sometimes tantalizingly revealed the extraordinary figments of his mind. He called demurely on the old exclusive set with whom his pa-rents had associated. He attended morning service at St. Simon's, and there was a distinct clatter of beads and whir of ribbons when his tall uoth one other. sinewy form was seen languidly strolling down the aisle. He gave several decorou entertainments in his den, and soothed the matrons with his albums while he entranced the maidens with the dream music of his clear tenor voice accompanied by the mandolin. He even took part in a kirmess and posed as Sir William Wallace

in tartan leaning on the crossed handle of claymore, Perhans it was this amazing variance which broke the back of his complaisance for from that day he ceased to advance, an resumed his steps to one side. People began to whisper and nudge in his shadow. Matrons spread their, wings solicitously on his ap-proach. The manufolin rang out a hilarious warning even when the morning light was learning to creep. The "den" was now re-

also.

reins bravely, but most ineffectually. In was all done so easily that no wonder Reuben laughed away thanks. Black Princess its thrill? was whirled around and plunged beside the affrighted pair. A long slender hand was outstretched and grasped the curb with a giant's grip. The ponies fell back on their haunches, the phaeton swayed and stopped within ten feet of the bucolic gossips. "Sho! That's Squire Dalton's darter. 'True! Be yer hurt, Mamie?" asked the

This gave Ruthven his bearings. He knew the old-fashioned mansion of the Daltons on the lane a mile distant, so he turned

the ponies and begged to assure the young lady that he would honor himself by rid-ing at their head to her father's house.

When they drew up before the broad portice the farm hands, startled by rumor, thronged about the horses as if aiding in the rescue. Ruthven assisted Mary Dalton to alight, and as her little hand rested within

his grasp and he gazed into her clear gray eyes, he felt that he had at last met his "I thank you," she said, calmly. "You must come in and let my father thank you

And Ruthven followed her as one may enter a temple after a weary pilgrimage.